Story of The Young Frenchman

By D. T. Praigg.

or snized a syndicate for the purchase of gulf to Galveston and return North through Totas and the Indian Territory. Lesiring to see the country along the Mississippl, river route between the Queen and Crescent young gentleman boarded the boat and paid to emulate. He was a thorough scholar in his fare to one of the river towns a short distance away, but when the boat reached the landing he evidently changed his mind, for he paid his passage to another city. This was repeated two or three times, and caused the capitalist to direct attention ly of French birth, tall, well proportioned, had dark hair and piercing dark-gray eyes, and his erect form and dignified bearing fact that he frequently placed his hands upon his head as if distressed by acute I was deeply in love with my work, and pain. He was very reserved, and shunned the society of those on board the boat, and he responded with great civility to any tion, for whenever approached he eluded

ter as the boat glided along, and when ad- knowledge far in advance of her years. A furtively around, as if it required an efdelivered on the boat each morning, and at umns attentively, and seemed to study their Prussian war had but recently closed, the with the Commune, were trying to lay the foundations of a stable republic upon the ruins of the Napoleonic dynasty.

Several days passed, and the stranger conmore interest he excited, and Mr. Johnson finally determined to engage him in conversation at all hazards. Approaching him one Mr. Johnson exchanged salutations, and then entered into conversation on the pleasantness of the weather and the differences which the past few years had made in boat captain in his early manhood, he insation to other subjects, it soon developed Louis Bazin, and said that he had just to be that of the stranger. His voice was night before and asked that it be repeated, but he declined with a deep blush and said son now informed him of his destination and purpose and suggested that he accompany itation he accepted the invitation, saying ure, and having found such congenial comof qualities that are rarely so well develsearance of being born of idle curiosity, he

e time is approaching when I will be ovice in methods of making one's own ty in the world, and you can appreciate

'ontinuing, he said that he had boarded e boat without any special object in est city which presented to his mind the r that reason, as had no doubt been sticed, he had paid his passage only from to place, till his newly-found friend on of his friend was entirely in union his hopes, "But I feel," he said story which accounts for my presence in your country; and you are at liberty to fy it fully pending your friendly efforts my behalf and before I am admitted to the society and confidence of your friends

in New Orleans." Mr. Johnson thanked him for the candor of his utterances and the delicacy of feeling which prompted them, hur added that he believed he was too good a judge of hulling nature to be deceived in one for whom when the struggle began, asking me to join him, and drove him from spot to spot, one for whom the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, one for whom the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, on the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, our defensive him from spot to spot, our defensive him from spot to spot, our defensive him from spot to spot, our d

he had conceived such a high regard. The two friends then retired to Mr. Johnson's stateroom, where Monsieur Bazin told the following story of his life:
"I was born," he said, "in Paris, France, twenty-three years ago of a family which had long held honorable position in the affairs of my country, my father being in command of a frontier post and holding the rank of colonel in the army, and my mother being a distant relative of Marshal Ba-zaine. We were in comfortable, but not nt, circumstances, and I, being an child, was given every advantage that was due to one in my station of life. My uncle on my father's side was a philologist of reputation, I might say distinction, during my earlier years I spent much of my time in his society, and soon became deeply interested in his pursuits. My father had intended me for the army, and I was blaced in a military school, but I soon developed a distaste for such a training, and he placed me under the care of my uncle, whose learning I highly appreciated and whose example in study I sincerely wished the dead as well as the spoken languages, and while pursuing my studies I was given the advantage of conversing with him in German and English, and I acquired these anguages so rapidly that I soon spoke them with the ease of a mother tongue. The education thus begun was continued for several years, and I found not only profit but sincere delight in the investiga-tions which formed the life work of my uncle, and it was my good fortune to have his superintendency and care when I essayed to write articles upon subjects which formed a part of my studies. By this means I not only became familiar with the relations which languages bear to each other and the etymology and origin and combination of words, but my investigations were extended into poetry, history and antiquities, and upon the death of my uncle I was well equipped for continuing such studies alone. I inherited his library and some of his reputation, and entered upon the further study of the profession with the zeal that characterizes sincere love one's work when there is thrown into it the full measure of energy incident to a naturally enthusiastic disposition.

But I shall pass hurriedly over this was rapidly gaining a reputation as a philologist that bade fair to reach, if it did not outstrip, the honorable distinction which my uncle had attained among the scholars of Europe. I had just turned my twentieth year when I met and became deeply enamored of the sister of one of my friends, a man whom I had met in the literary society in which I moved, and whose family, like mine, bore an honorable reputation throughout France. His sister Rosalind was a woman of remarkable beauty and great vivacity of manner, and had been educated, not only in the polite literature of the day, but in the sciences and the arts, and, though two years my junior, in an abstracted mood into the murky wa- she possessed a mind that was stored with been found in all the city of Paris, and I sought her society and found in it that relaxation from study which, while taking my mind temporarily from laborious work, still kept it in channels nearly allied to those pursuits and afforded recreation continually added to the sum of useful knowledge. Indeed, she had been a student of subjects which I had been compelled to neglect, and, being greatly deighted by her conversation and drawing spiration from her society, I sought her presence in every leisure hour, and thus assed much of my time in her company. soon had reason to believe that my visits were specially agreeable to Rosalind, and at the end of a year I proposed and was "It would be impossible to describe to you

the feelings which I entertained at this ime or convey to your mind any idea of the merits of her upon whom my affections had entered. She possessed a handsome form, was exceedingly graceful in her movements, kind in manner and so gentle and sympathetic that every word and act seemed to prompted by a highly beneficent disposin. She was beautiful but not effeminate on the boat. The more he was studied the for the lines of her face were closely drawn and indicated firmness when once a purpose was fixed, purity of motive in every act delicacy of feeling and a high regard for he feelings of others. Her eyes were dark ut their expression was peculiarly soft nd gentle and her countenance was so animated that her heart seemed to be always aughing through her eyes and the smiles that wreathed her lips. When serious one could almost divine the thoughts that ocupled her soul, and in gayer moods her oyousness of heart diffused that genial warmth which brings every one within the ius of its influence into sympathy with it. Association increased my admiration of her ultured intellect, intensified the deep affecion which she had inspired and bound me ser and closer to her by those bands of inalterable love whose presence, reversing the laws of physics, contracts not the heart but causes its purest affections to expand and grow and its every emotion to be enan hour or more he conversed freely and livened by the brightest of hopes. I loved her. I was proud of the sentiment. My studies had so occupied my time, had so engrossed my attention, that I had neglected the cultivation of the tender emotions, and had reached the age of twenty-one when I first learned, under the inspiration of her presence, that I possessed a heart. I felt that the sentiment, lavished upon a worth bject, was creditable to me, and I entered pon its unrestrained cultivation under the influence of a judgment thoroughly con-vinced of her worth, and with the enthusi-

stic reverence of a heart that felt its first "Pardon me if I dwell here too long. It was a season of perfect earthly happiness, shine, not of scorehing rays and sultry winds, but of gentle zephyrs, refreshing showers and balmy atmosphere. Under its accompanied by the guitar, and several influence the emotions of the heart sprung nto newness of life and beauty, and proluced that fruitage of constancy and hope which is the heart's best nourishment, and upon which it feeds only to grow stronger in the sentiment it cherishes. Had I been n a cloister since I was ten years of age, could not have been more lost to the world so absorbed was I with my studies. I had been in a wilderness of books, had communed with authors living and dead, had | the triumphant march of the German ledrunk deep of the fountains of knowledge gions upon my native city. I entered his viously referred to me that I determined to that he was not aware that his voice was for one of my years and had before me the quarters, and shall never forget the cruel prospect of honor and fame. But I had never advanced to the first stage of real existence, and when I stood for the first time on the shore of that great ocean of the name I bore. I was completely disconsentiment, watched the gentle undulations of its waves of infinite peace and felt the | thing in reply, when, turning upon me, he refreshing contentment exhaled from its bosom of love, I was inspired by a grander purpose and felt within me the birth of a nobler self. I loved and had inspired love. was true to the best sentiments of my heart and followed the noblest instincts of so marked at first wore entirely away, and] my being. I knew the full measure of my own feelings, and, though I did not comprehend all the beauties of her character, worshiped at the shrine of an intrinsic worth which was enhanced by extraordinary powers of mind and sanctified by the sweetest, most congenial of dispositions. When I reflect upon this period in my life, this brief season of happiness and joy, and turn to that darker page which subequent events have indelibly written upon the tablets of memory, I wonder how it is that I have survived till this moment and what influence it was that has so often put forth a hand, as it were, to prevent a step which would bring relief from the misery of the present, however poignant the suffering which might be entailed by the act in the future state." And as he spoke he rose from his chair and paced nervously up and down the narrow stateroom, frequently placing his hand upon his head, and appearing to suffer great agony. Calming himself by a mighty effort, he

> "But a cloud was gathering upon the horizon of my country," he continued, "and events of the utmost importance were to be crowded into the brief space of a few months-events terrible in their consequences to my country and destined to be fatal to my prospects and my peace. The Emperor Napoleon, knowing the restless nature of the French people, and in constant dread of revolt against his authority, provoked a quarrel with Prussia. I believed the quarrel groundless. I thought I saw in his policy, not sincere love of his subjects, but a desire to intrench himself more firmly in power, and, by a brief and glorious war, to popularize himself, as did his uncle, the great Napoleon, and lay deep the foundation of a power which he knew had little root in the affections of the people. In my heart I protested against such a struggle, for I regarded monarchical government with aversion at best, and when it was to be perpetuated by the sufferings of my counrymen, by the tears of the wives, mothers and daughters of France, I looked upon it as unholy and fraught with the most disastrous consequences. I had been associated with Rosalind for something more than a year, and our marriage had been fixed for December. She sympathized with my feelings regarding the impending struggle, and, like myself, was a firm believer in the principles of republican government. Her reading had been extensive, and we often liseussed the principles which underlie a republican form of government, and hoped for the time when France would reach the prosperity as a republic which we saw illustrated in this country. My father's, and, indeed, all the interests of our families. seemed to lie with the continued domination of the Bonapartes, but we made no concealment of our views, and when war was | willing to engage in mortal combat with declared we were outspoken in our condemnation of the policy which dictated it. History has recorded the events of that short but sanguinary struggle, and I need not dwell upon it. The first battle showed ment later we were parrying and thrusting how well Germany was prepared for the as if we had been deadly enemies. He was struggle and how little the French nation | an excellent swordsman, but I, though understood their valor, their resources and unused to pratice, soon realized that I had their discipline. Our armies were driven a signal advantage in being cool and delibback, and within a few days after the formal declaration of war it became a question whether we could keep the legions of our defensive, and drove him from spot to spot, summated on yesterday when she became

he fell at the feet of Rosafind. At that moment she recovered consciousness, and I essayed to assist her to rise. She saw the bleeding form at her feet and realized what an officer's commission. The letter was

full of enthusiasm, and spoke of the glory

to be won and of the certainty that France would triumph. I replied that I would not

take up arms in a war of aggression, and that I was opposed to war except as a last

means of defense. In a few days the Ger-man legions broke the French line on the

frontier and set foot on French soil. Then

followed in quick succession the startling

MacMahon was defeated, his army divided and a part of his command shut up in

Strasburg. Marshal Bazaine was defeated

at Courcelles, and within a few days the

decisive battle of Gravelotte was fought

and Marshal Bazaine was besieged in

Metz. At this juncture I received another

letter from my father commanding me to

report to him at once upon peril of be-

ing disowned by my family if I refused,

graced if his son should have to enter the

army as a conscript. Such a warning was

not necessary. I would not fight to keep

Napoleon upon the throne, but I had no

scruples against entering the army to de-

fend my country, and now that it had been

invaded I was prepared to do my whole

duty. I went to see Rosalind and told her

of my intention to leave the next day for

the front. She was deeply affected, but

indorsed my purpose and spoke encourag-

ingly of the fruition of our hopes upon my

return. I lingered by her side till late in

the night, for I was reluctant to leave her.

Upon quitting her presence and reaching

the street I found that the city was in

tudes were upon the streets discussing the

late developments of the war. Marshal

Bazaine was denounced as a traitor, and

deep mutterings were heard on every side

against the imperial family. I felt that a crisis was near at hand, and lingered upon

the street till nearly morning. The worst

elements of Paris were abroad, and the

"Unconsciously I had wandered far from

home, and in order to reach my father's

house by a nearer route I passed through

a narrow, ill-lighted street. Here I was

assaulted by thieves and rendered uncon-

scious by a heavy blow upon the head, and,

being dragged into an alley and denuded

of nearly all my clothing, was left for dead

When I recovered consciousness I found

myself lying in a charity hospital. I knew

the character of the place from the sur-

roundings, and, acting from a sudden im-

pulse, I know not why, I gave an assumed

name when my attendant sought to know

my identity and place of residence for pur-

pose of registry. With the return of con-sciousness I gained my strength rapidly,

pers were denied me, all requests for news

being met with the reply that I was not

in a condition to read or to talk, as any

activity of the mind might result seriously.

I then realized that an operation had been

performed, and I assumed that I had re-

ceived a fracture of the skull and that the

den pains in the back of my head, and I

finally determined to walt patiently for the

the time when I could be regularly dis-

charged under the rules of the institution.

Two weeks of consciousness passed away,

the pain in my head recurred at longer in-

tervals, and I felt that I was getting

strength and would soon be well again.

But the knowledge that stirring events

were in progress around me could not be

concealed from me, and my anxiety in-

creased with every hour to know their im-

newspaper lying near my bed, having been dropped, no doubt, by some one passing during the night. I involuntarily picked it

up and looked at the date. It was the 1st of November. I rubbed my eyes, for I could

not credit the fact. I looked again, and then realized that I had been in the

hospital from about the 20th of August,

and all the intervening time, with the ex-

ception of two weeks, I had been uncon-

France? I was eager to know all, and

when my attendant came to my bedside

an hour later I asked regarding the events

unconsciousness. At first he refused to buk

about the war, but when I expostulated

and appeared excited he consented to give

a brief recital if I would not seek to know

an alley on the morning of Aug. 20 de-

nuded of all except my underclothing; that

the demands upon the hospital had been

wounded that was brought to Paris from

distant battlefields, and that for several

days I had received but little attention. A

portion of my skull had then been re-

moved, a silver plate inserted, and after

months, during which time I seemed to

hover upon the very verge of death, I had

recovered consciousness. Turning to the

successive victories of the German armies,

the fall of Toul, Sedan, Metz, the capture

of the Emperor, the flight to England of

the Empress and the Prince Imperial, the

formation of the government of national

the German army upon Paris. I could

hardly credit the story, but I determined

to leave the hospital at once, though I was

still so weak that I was hardly able to

walk. I went to my father's residence

which I entered unobserved, and changed

my coarse hospital suit for better apparel.

I made inquiries among the servants for

my mother and was horrified to learn that

ment. She had long been in delicate health.

and I assumed that the disgrace of her

kinsman, the Marshal Bazaine, against

whom the popular fury had been raised by

the surrender of Metz, had preyed upon

her mind and ended in death. Without loss

of time I hurried to the residence of Rosa-

lind. What was my surprise when her

brother, Baptiste Migne, with whom I had

been on terms of intimacy, appeared at

significant placing of his hand upon his

sword and an order to be gone. I made no

further attempt to see Rosalind, but has-

tened at once to my father, who was with

the army that was vainly trying to stay

stern voice he asked me how I dared to

certed by his manner, but stammered some-

upbraided me for my mother's death and

ordered me from his presence. I expostu-

lated in vain. I told him that I had been

assaulted and had been in a charity hos-

pital for two months, but he appeared not

to hear, and, calling one of the guards, or

dered him to eject me from his tent and

to drum me out of the camp if I re-

turned. I was deeply humiliated. Abashed

and revengeful, I left his presence. The

truth now flashed upon me. Not under-

standing the circumstances which had pre

vented me from reporting to him for duty

he believed that I had been skulking in

Paris to escape the performance of my

duty to my country, and, knowing that I

cherished strong republican principles and

being himself disappointed in the fall of

royalty, he looked upon his son as a

traitor to his country. But far worse than

this was the realization that my mother,

sharing these feelings with him and suffer-

ing the additional humiliation of seeing her

relative disgraced, had succumbed to dis-

ease and died in the belief that her son was

unworthy of the love she lavished upon

"I was so dazed by the events of the past

few hours that it was some time before I

could decide upon a course of action, but I

finally determined to return to Paris, en-

list as a volunteer in a division of the

army separate from that in which my

father held his command, and prove to

him that I did not deserve the treatment

which I had received. The pain in my

head had been increased by the excitement,

but I at once returned to Paris and ad-

dressed a note to Rosalind, detailing the

events which had happened since I saw

her, the action of her brother when I called

which followed the interview with my

father, closing with a request to see

with an answer saying that Rosalind would

meet me that evening in a bower in the

garden. I recalled it as a place where we

had passed some of the happiest hours of

our courtship, and I thanked God that,

however others might be prejudiced against

me, Rosalind was true to her love. I was

punctual at the place of meeting. She ap-

peared, and I had just embraced her and led

her to a seat when Baptiste stood before us.

He was angry and excited. I arose as he

approached. Warned by my former experi-

ence, I had armed myself with a rapier

before leaving home. He drew his sword,

and Rosalind threw herself between us. I

forbore to draw my weapon, for I had no

ground to quarrel with him. Rosalind re-

strained his arm, but he glared upon me

fierecely and called me a coward, a traitor

to my country. His words stung me to the

quick, but my love for Rosalind still re-

strained me. Wreaching her arm from his

grasp he advanced suddenly upon me and

smote my cheek with his open hand. The insult maddened me to desperation. I drew

my sword, and as the bright blade gleamed

in the moonlight Rosalind fell in a swoon

at our feet. I retreated a step, still un-

the brother of Rosalind but he advanced upon me. I halted, and with firmly compressed lips waited for him to force the

conflict. Our swords crossed, and a mo-

her home.

the door and ordered me away. I demanded

she had died from vexation and disappoint

"He then said that I had been found in

the details.

that had occurred during the period of my

What had transpired during this

How had fared the armies of

but the physician would not let me leave the hospital, and for several days the pa-

police were vainly trying to bring order

out of the angry chaos.

a terrible commotion. The excited multi-

and saying that he would feel forever dis-

events of that memorable war. Marshall

"'Away,' she exclaimed, 'away. See your sword reaking with the life blood of my brother. Oh, Baptiste, Baptiste, she con-tinued, 'speak to me, Baptiste, and tell me that you are not dead. Look up, Baptiste, it is Rosalind, your sister Rosalind. Look up and tell me that you are not dead; tell me that you hear me; oh, my brother, my brother, speak to me, speak to Rosa-lind.

"What a moment of terrible agony was that to me! I had come full of affection for the only person on earth who I believed bad a feeling of tenderness for me. But what had I done? Robbed her of a kind and loving brother. What could I say or do to relieve that moment of its crushing sorrow her? I was powerless to act. I could do nothing, for sympathy from my lips would have sounded as hollow morkery of her grief. I turned away from the spot in utter horror of my act and left forever the presence of the only being I had ever loved. After two days of wandering through the streets of Paris, hardly conscious of what I did, I was impelled by an irresistible impulse to the vicinity of Rosalind's residence, what a sight met my gaze. A funeral cor-tege was just leaving the house. It was bearing the brother of Rosalind to the grave. I rushed from the spot as if pursued by demons, and for weeks roamed about the city in a frenzy of despair. I had killed the brother of Rosalind and had thus cut myself off from the only source of pleasure which the world could give. I cared nothing for life, for it had no longer any prospect of happiness for me. Shortly after I enlisted as a volunteer in the army, but my country had already been crushed by the legions of Germany and lay bleeding at the feet of the conqueror. The honor of dying in battle was denied me. I remained in the camp, haunted by the most terrible thoughts, till the armistice was declared, and on the ruins of the Napoleonic empire was established the 'hird republic. But my country was destined to pass through many trying ordeals before peace was fully restored. The Commune, the dreaded Commune, was established in Paris, and then followed those harrowing scenes which have so often disgraced France and filled her homes with mourning The energies of France were turned against France, the Blood of Frenchmen was shed by Frenchmen, and the palaces of Paris were the spoil of the worst elements of her society. I had passed from a condition of desperation, which would have gladly met death in battle, to one of resigned despair, and I left the army and refused to do battle even for the republic when it involved the shedding of the blood of my countrymen. Believing that France sanguinary scenes, I turred my back upon my country and sought an asylum here, having reached New York early in May. I confess to you that when I boarded the boat it was with the purpose of finding an asylum in which the body would be forever tion in the statement that I was traveling for pleasure. I should have said that I was seeking rest. But when I stood on the deck of the boat and looked into the dark waters of this mighty river, and meditated on the peace that they would bring to me, I felt a hand wave me back, and, looking, I saw Rosalind before me. It was a picture of memory, and not a reality, but so plain was the apparition that I halted in my purpose. Again I sought the deck for a similar purpose, and again thoughts of her, which brought her sensibly to my presence, filled my soul and deterred me from the fatal step. Then you sought my companionship, your friendly interest awakened new purposes, and I determined to abandon a course that I had always regarded as cowardly, and upon which I would never have meditated except for the feelings of utter loneliness which have been my constant guest for months, and which I have found it impossible, till I was thrown in your society, If Mr. Johnson had felt a deep interest in the stranger before the narrative of his life, that interest was now greatly intensifriends in New Orleans in his protege and secure for him lucrative employment, Hoping to stimulate his ambition and pre-

vent a return of the feelings which had come so nearly ending in suicide, Mr. Johnson dwelt upon the advantages which attend upon merit in this country, where every man is a sovereign, of the rewards guaranteed to honesty and energy, and told the story of his own struggles which had brought him from poverty to a man of wealth and influence. The remainder of the journey was passed almost entirely in leans was reached Monsieur Bazin was presented to Mr. Johnson's friends, and through them a large class in languages was secured. A year passed, and the two friends corresponded with each other, the letters of Monsieur Bazin always referring in the most enthusiastic terms to his work and From his business agent in New Ocieans Mr. Johnson learned of the high esteem in which his protege was held, and at the close of the school year he extended an invitation to Monsieur Bazin to visit him his Ohio home. The invitation was accepted and he expected hs protege at any time but one morning received a letter, cvi dently written very hurrledly, saying that the writer had determined to return at orce to France; that he wished to take passage in a certain steamer at New York, and that he would write more fully regard ing the reasons that impelled him to re-turn as soon as he reached Paris. Mr. Johnson was very much disappointed, and, naturally, curious to know what had happened to call Monsieur Bazin so suddenly to his native country. Three months later be received the following letter, dated at Paris: "My Friend and Benefactor-Before leaving New Orleans I wrote your hurrledly indicating my intention to return at once to France, and giving this as a reason why l would be compelled to forego the pleasure of visiting you at your home, but when recount the circumstances that led me to such a step, I feel certain that you will see in them a sufficient reason for what might have appeared to you a want of apprecia tion of your disinterested friendship. Or the morning I wrote to you I read a dispatch from Paris in the American papers which, while names were withheld, so oblose no time in returning to my native counquent efforts in my behalf embolden me to write at length and give somewhat in detail

esting chapter in my life. "Led by the newspaper dispatch to be-lieve that my father deeply regretted his hasty action, I reached home without incident and appeared before him. I was received with all that affection which he had so often manifested for me, and found that, having been a brave and gallant officer in the late war, he had been honored by the republic and had become an ardent advocate of the principles of popular government. From him I learned that upon returning to Paris he had instituted a search for me, but, though I had taken no pains to conceal my movements, I had left no trace by which I could be found. The best detective talent of the city was employed and worked upon the case for several month without finding a single clew. One day a suit of cloths, from which the name had been removed, was found in a pawn shop, but the detectives were convinced that it had once been had been murdered during the reign of the Commune and the violence and rapine incident to it. Following the clew, two men were arrested having the clothes in their possession, and this led to the arrest of two others from whom the articles were purchased. They then confessed that they had assaulted a man on the night of Aug. 19 in an alley or narrow street and had taken the clothing from him. This, in turn, led to an investigation of the hospitals, but as I had been seen after the time indicated and had engaged in a duel with Baptiste Migne, the facts elicited gave no clew to my whereabouts. An inspection of the hospital records convinced my father that I had been an inmate of the institution, but, strangely enough, while all descriptions tallied exactly with me, the name on the register was not mine. My father, already regretting his hasty and harsh words, now realized that it was impossible for me to have reported to him, and his eagerness to know what had become of me was increased by the feeling that I had been unjustly treated. It was a recital of some of the facts here narrated that fell

the events following my departure from

Paris, and which to me form a highly inter-

under my notice at New Orleans and impelled me to leave so hurriedly. "But a surprise of far more consequence to my future awaited me. In relating the steps in search of me my father mentioned the name of Baptiste Migne, and said that he had an untiring assistant in him. At the mention of the name I gasped for breath, caught my father by the arm and feebly asked if Baptiste was not dead. Imagine my joy when he replied that, though seriously wounded, Baptiste had entirely recovered, and, like my father, had become convinced that great injustice was done me and had taken great interest in the search for me. I dared not ask about Resalind, but my father, anticipating my anxiety, told me that Rosalind had been a frequent visitor at the house to learn if any tidings had been received, and that she was deeply grieved over my unex-plained absence. I could hardly wait to hear more, but sent a messenger at once to notify her of my arrival in the city and to say that I would call upon her in an hour. When I reached the door Baptiste was there to receive me, and not only absolved me from all blame but embraced me affectionately and took all the responsibility for our unfortunate rencounter upon himself. I pass over the meeting with Rosalind.

WORLD'S FAIR

Two Great Stores Crowded Into One.

Everything doubled up. Goods hanging from walls and ce'lings, aisles narrowed and every inch of space taken. We bought FRANK'S STOCK, away below value, from the Indiana Trust Company, assignee, and will sell same at 60 per cent. on the dollar. And this is just what we mean. We do just as we advertise. The secret of our success:

We buy in Quantities and Quantities make the Prices.

We have no opposition in the State when it comes to making prices. We are sole agents for the best, finest, and most stylish goods made in our line. OUR NEW SPRING GOODS are arriving daily and everything will go in this great sale.

price on them.

PARLOR FURNITURE

Frank had more Parlor Furniture left than in any other department. Do not fail to see these goods. They are made from the choicest and most select material in the market. We shall sell them at the price of cheaper grades.

THE PIECE DEPT.

on these goods. They include some handsome Rockers, Divans, small Chairs, Corner Chairs, Reception Chairs, Conversation and Library Chairs.

BEDROOM SUITS

Suits. This is an elegant line to make your selection from; new and beautiful designs. You should see money. Come and be convinced by judging for yourself. this line of Bedroom Suits before buying. Two hundred samples to select from.

FOLDING BEDS

We are sole agents for the Goshen Combination Folding Beds, the lightest and easiest operating Combination Folding Bed made.

We shall be pleased to show how very easily this Bed is operated, whether you wish to buy or not. We are anxious to show the advantage and convenience of this Combination Bed over other beds. Ask to see our \$20 Folding Bed.

CARPETS

Will go in this great sale also. Read the following list of prices. Come and see for yourself.

13 pieces all-Wool Carpet at 49c 50 pieces all-Wool Carpet at 60c 6 pieces Tapestry Brussels Carpet at 40c 4 pieces Velvet Brussels Carpet at 75c A large lot of remnants of Brussels and Ingrain Car-

STRAW MATTING

pets, from 10 to 20 yards in a piece. You make the

We have the largest line of odd Parlor pieces in patterns to select from in jointless cotton warp. We the State to select from. Don't fail to get our prices carry every pattern and color made. Don't fail to see our Sc, 10c and 15c Matting. All our Matting

> A large quantity of remnants, from 5 yards to 30 yards, at your price.

goes in this sale at the reduced prices.

LACE CURTAINS Just received 5,000 pairs which we purchased at 25c on the dollar, and we wish to put a pair in every house in the We are sole agents for the Connersville Bedroom city. Don't fail to see our Lace Curtains and get our prices. 500 different patterns to select from. See our 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$2 Curtains, worth three times the

> 75 pairs of Irish Points at \$3.25, worth \$8. We have more Lace Curtains than we could dispose of in a year, but these prices will unload them in a short time! CURTAIN POLES-At 8c trimmed; 2 for 15c.

SHADES.

7-foot PLAIN SHADES, - - 25c 7-foot DADO SHADES, - - 25c 7-foot FRINGE SHADES, - - -We carry the largest line of Shades in the State-all sizes and colors. We are headquarters for Shades.

RUGS.

A full line, all sizes, in Body Brussels, Smyrna, Moquettes and Wilton Rugs. 200 patterns to make your selections from. See our \$1 Moquette Rugs.
See our 36-inch Moquette Rugs for 50c.

PORTIERE CURTAINS. 250 samples, in all shades and colors, from \$2 up to \$25.

WALL PAPER

Our Wall Paper will go in this great sale. Don't fail to see this beautiful line and get our prices. All new and latest designs. Wall Paper from 3c per roll up.

LARGEST STORE IN THE STATE.

residence on the afternoon following the duel in the garden, she said that an old family servant had died, and that it was his funeral cortege that had filled me with so

"I am now, my friend, preparing to enter ably interrupted by the events which cast such a shadow over my life, but I will never be too much engrossed by them to read a letter from you or to indite a reply. I sincerely regret that it was not my privilege to thank you in person for that friendship which you manifested in me, and which, in addition to being the means of making a livelihood, gave me a broader conception of my duty to my fellow-men and keeps ever before me the picture of a benignant manner, a kind heart, and a tender example of charity. With feelings of gratitude too deep for words and with the highest appreciation of your apple friendship and generous character, I am, "LOUIS BAZIN."

On a separate page, and written in a feminine hand, was the following: "My Husband's Friend and Mine-If the gratitude of a wife can add to the happiness which follows a noble, generous act, accept mine for that disinterested friendship which came so opportunely to a life which was bearing a needless, perhaps, but nevertheless a heavy burden. I thank you as the instrument in God's hands for making possible the supreme happiness of this hour. "ROSALIND BAZIN."

Kipling Is Syndicated.

New York Commercial Advertiser. Rudyard Kipling enjoys greater seclusion than any other author living to-day. One class of men-the book publishers-never have the opportunity to see him. All of Mr. Kipling's stories are sent to an agent in London, who syndicates them or has them published in book form, and, although this agent handles all the manu-scripts of this author. he is comparatively unknown both here and abroad. He pays Mr. Kipling a stipulated sum for each story and pockets the profits. There are other writers who have dealt with their manuscripts in the same fashion, but there are none who have done so so thoroughly as Mr. Kipling does. Mr. Kipling will arrive in town at the middle of the month with Charles Dudley Warner. Both men have spent the last two months in Bermuda writing and resting. Mr. Kipling will immediately take a steamer for Europe with a mass of manuscripts which will be peddled out by his London agent, while Mr. Warner will hand in the last chapters of a new novel to the Harpers, which he has written in the Bermudas.

How to Sleep. New York Commercial Advertiser.

To those who suffer from sleeplessness and spend the night tossing from side to side, it may be gratifying to learn that some severe cases of insomnia have been cured by lying face downward. By dispensing with the pillow and placing the right hand under the head, which is turned slightly aside, one may obtain refreshing rest. This is so precisely the attitude assumed by the sleepers in the parks, and their slumbers are so profound and enjoyable, that anyone who has observed these gentry must feel fully assured, both of the effectiveness and of the origin of the prescription.

It Amused Him. Mrs. S-Well, here we are in another

boarding house. We are regular Arabs. Mr. S-Yes; folding bed-ouins

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PIONEER BRASS WORKS. Mfrs, and Dealers in all kinds of Brass Gools, heavy and light Castings. Car Bearing a specialty. Re-pair and Job Work promptly attended to, 110 to 113 South Pennsylvania street. Telephone 618.

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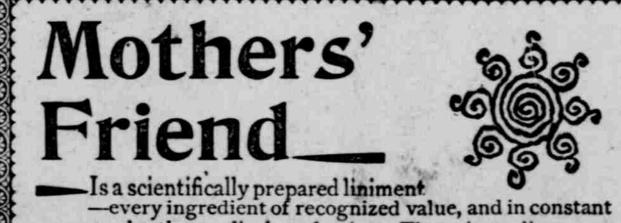
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and, bearing in mind the adage that "the early bird gets the you should make your announcements NOW. Advertise what you have for sale and customers will come. There is no doubt about it!

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References: Albert Gall, Dr. Henry Jameson, Gov. Matthews, Dr. Pink, Tom Taggart, Louis Reibold. Cordova Block, Rooms 28 and 24, 2512 West Washington Street.

